COPIA LITERARUM
Serenissimi

Regis Poloniæ

Ad Summum Pontificem.

Beatissime Pater!

Miraris (Sanctissime Pater) me usque adhuc in otiosis Regni curis Vitam duxisse, posturum eandem inter Martis discrimina Contra Mahomet quartum Turcarum Imperatorem; Sed quod non potuit Musulmanna, potuit equidem civilis dissensio, quæ exitum à Regno ad infaustam Lunæ ecclipsim morabatur. Videns ergo me nullius notæ hominem fore, Sceptrum, Dixi, Coronam & chlamydem renunciaturum, ut Sanguinem liberos & vitam (quæ pro fide & Sanctitatis vestræ gloriâ sum profusurus) tanquam ut humillimus Miles in Hungaricis ugminibus funderem. Hæc à Senatoribus & Regni Magnatibus audita, tanquam verba cum tonitru prolata à Deo in Monte Sinai, corda verterunt, & conciliatis corporis animique viribus, ducam in hâc Augustissimâ die (dies quam fecit Dominus pro Vienna læta, pro securitate Christianitatis jucunda, pro Sanctitatis vestræ gloriâ memoranda) 40000 Cosacorum, Lituanorumque 12000, Polonorum 15000, (exceptis famulis majoris numeri) extetarúmque Provinciarum 10000, ad Biologrodum Principalem Tartariæ Arcem; quam si mihi debellare licebit, liceat Sanctitati vestræ credere: me ad Turcarum Regiam ducturum, & debellaturum effræatam Barbarorum licentiam, quæ anno præterito ausa est Germaniam devastare, & Principalem Christiani Imperii Civitatem aggredi. Vadam ergo, & ut Spero, Liberator Orientis rediturus, vel pro Christi fide, & Sanctitatis vestræ gloriâ moriturus.

Datum Javarovæ,
15 Aug. 1684.

Sanctitatis Vestræ

Humillimus & addictissimus Filius,

JOHANNES, REX.

A Copy of a LETTER
Of the most Serene

King of Poland

To his Holiness.

Most Blessed Father!

YOU perhaps admire (most Holy Father) that I should hitherto lead my life among the quiet and peaceable cares of my Kingdom, who am going to stake it upon the hazard of a War against *Mahomet* the Fourth, Emperour of the *Turks*: but what the *Musulman* could not do, Civil Dissention hath effected, which hath deferr'd my march out of my Kingdom, until such time as there happened an unlucky Eclipse of the Moon. Seeing therefore how much my Fame was like to suffer, *if this ill Omen should occasion any farther delay*, I declared that I would resigne my Scepter, Crown, and Royal Robe, that so I might list my self a Common Souldier in the *Hungarian* Troops, and there pour out my own and my Childrens bloud and lives (which I am now going to spend for the Faith, and for your Holinesses Glory). Which Words, like those God spake in Thunder from Mount *Sinai*, being heard by the Senators and Nobles of my Kingdom, quite turned their hearts: And now having recovered the Vigour of my Body and Mind, I will on this most August day, (a day which God made joyful for the deliverance of *Vienna*, pleasant for the preservation of the Christian Religion, memorable for your Holinesses Glory): On this day, I say, I will march forth in the head of 40000 *Cosacks*, 12000 *Lithuanians*, 15000 *Polanders*, besides a greater number of Servants, and 10000 of the foreign Provinces; with these I will march to *Biologrode* the principal Fortress of the *Tartarians*; which if it be my fortune to subdue, your Holiness may assuredly believe that I will march on even to the Imperial City of the *Turks*, and correct the unbridled presumption of the Barbarians, which the last year was so daring as to Ravage *Germany*, and Attack the chief City of the Christian Empire. I will go therefore in hope to return the Deliverer of the East, or to die for the Faith of Christ, and your Holinesses Glory.

Given at Javarou,
15 Aug. 1684.

Your Holinesses

Most Humble and most Devoted Son,

JOHN, KING.

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